

Turn back the tide of a thousand years  
When the hunted were many, the land was in tears  
The dark one has placed his hands on the earth  
His minions, no mercy, no quarter today  
The dreams of the men were shattered and drawn  
With death in the valleys and fire in the glens  
The old and the sick were slaughtered in vain  
Left for the ravens to be carried away

In the deepest of lairs, he summoned his hordes  
Begin, sons of darkness, the mother of wars  
Spread my disease on this pestilent race  
The fighting, the burning, the sword and the mace  
He gazed in the flames, the beast that was he  
He now was the master of all he did see  
The wails of the women, the charnel house smell  
He laughed at their bodies, the tears for the dead

Hail, Sons of darkness  
Hail, warriors call  
Hail, we'll conquer together  
Hail, my carrion hordes

The earth it was riven, scarred in pain  
The people were solemn, laughter insane  
No hope for the future, just a gateway to Hade  
Infernal damnation for the weak and the lame  
Cruel winter, came for all, was too soon  
Perished the forests and withered the blooms  
Nothing was worthy to stand in his way  
He sought out a plan to conquer today

Hail, Sons of darkness  
Hail, warriors call  
Hail, we'll conquer together  
Hail, my carrion hordes

Sons of darkness, with banners held high  
Sons of darkness, you're marching to die

He gathered around him mystics and seers  
Dark incantations to pass on the years  
Spells that were spoken and chants that were made  
A devilish future was all that he craved  
Black swirling midnight, his time it had come  
To travel in time, in an instant was done  
He burst on our world filled with anger and hate  
Destroyer of dreams, deceiver of fates

Reborn in nirvana to murder and maim  
It's you that have called him, and you know his name  
His guises are many, the lord of the lies  
He feeds on your fears and darkens the skies  
His orders are written in granite and stone  
You'll kneel at the throne made from blood and from bones  
The left hand is icy, caressing the skulls  
The right hand has brandished the sceptre of souls